

 **caliber**

COMPOSITION BOOK

TERRA INCOGNITA *CL*

Philosophic Diaries of M.W.H.

WINTER 2011 Asbury Park

NEW JERSEY, MONMOUTH COUNTY

The Continental United States

3 Subject

Wide Ruled

120 Sheets

9.75 in x 7.5 in
[24.7 x 19 cm]

each

TERRA INCOGNITA

"I thought my strength and energy were doubled.
Possessed of electrical forces, I was going to
overthrow all who approached me."

~ Nerval

CONTENTS

- 1 LOSING THE WILL-TO-WRITE p. 1
- 2 BREAKING THROUGH WITH REICH p. 25
- 3 POST-PHILOSOPHIC PHILOSOPHY p. 40
- 4 TERRA INCOGNITA: BOOK 4 p. 59
- 5 A Philosophic Diary of Michael William Hentrich p. 84
- 6 A JEWEL IN INDMA'S NET p. 103
- 7 MAD, BAD, & DANGEROUS TO KNOW p. 120
- ~~8 BROWN HEART~~ p. 135
8. F XOTIC ^{DISSIDENCE} ~~DEVIANCE~~ p. 142
9. FACING THE MISERY OF BEING p. 174

LOSING THE WILL-TO-WRITE

5 January 2011 Wednesday

2 PM "A Boy Named Sue"

10 AM

I lost Terra Incognita: Book 23: ~~NO SEASICK SUE~~ & The Seventh Avenue Suicides
 I left carrier with hat & TI3

on beach while wandering around inebriated. It is gone. Lost along with others. At this point in my life, my "creations" are beyond my control as to their "influence." I do wonder who found it, and what kind of a surprise they are in for upon realizing a genius is in their midst.

My last entry was an excerpt from Schopenhauer's The World as Will & Representation, Volume 2, Chapter XLVIII: On the Doctrine of the Denial of the Will-to-Live, the last paragraph:

"If we go to the bottom of things, we shall recognize that even the most famous passages of the Sermon on the Mount contain an indirect injunction to voluntary poverty, and thus to the denial of the will-to-~~live~~ live."

"Accordingly, they state in an indirect manner just what the Buddha directly commands his followers to do, and confirmed by his own example, namely to cast away everything and

313

LOSING THE WILL-TO-WRITE

become **bhikkhus** [bhikkhus], that is to say **mendicants**. " (beggars)

" These precepts afterwards became the foundation of the mendicant order of Saint Francis (Bonaventure). "

I will handle the loss of the last diary in the manner I handled losing the computer and digital juke-box I - as a mind treasure that will blow people's minds. If it falls into the right hands, my genius will become KNOWN!

I am some kind of Francis Bonaventure. Maybe I will take that as a name, but I am also Ikyu. Some kind of **evil** vagina-worshipping rebel monk.

I think losing that diary may do me more "good" than I harm I as a dimension of my "Being" will be transmitted to another sentient creature. And my penmanship!

I will state this again: I am going to "deal" with the loss of Book 3 of Terra Incognita the same way I "dealt with" losing my harddrives → these are MIND TREASURES released and unleashed on Jungland. All that music from Matarran! All GORTBUSTERS! All my research. In good hands?

Now another "fast journal".

Who will see into my soul, knowing my sexual attractions to woman from India at liquor store, Mrs Pepe of Freehold! SCANDALOUS!

7 January 2011 Friday

MICA program intake interview at 10AM.

That place gives me the creeps — Park Place.

To drink beer or not to drink beer in

the morning... Will 2 beers sabotage the entire "intake" procedure? Am I not experiencing what it is to be "targeted for behavioral modification?"

The 2 beers are a slightly self-destructive form of resistance where I sabotage the fear.

What kind of world are we living in?

I guess we shall see.

Midnight 8 Jan 2011

Music → sexual fantasy → ego trippin'
 some kind of spiritual phenomenologist radiating presence.
 Faust → The Theoreticians of Rebellion.



[Saturday]

All is vanity. All is nightmare. What can Park Place
 do to help? We shall see. I will be aggravated
 unless I bring my notebook along with ANTI-OEDIPUS,
 my manual for living a nontagcistic life.
 I am going to be observed like an animal
 in a zoo.

Peter Popper (Hungarian psychologist and author)
 writes, "Redstart" translates, "In his diary,
 Jung reproaches his colleagues for treating all
 depressions as individual pathological symptoms to
 be cured. According to Jung, the world is
 rotten, dirty and cruel enough for one to
 be rightly moody, or even depressed. And in this
 case one almost has a moral obligation to
 be depressed, - I say. Perhaps those should be
 cured are those who are gleefully paddling in this
 swamp."

Fortunately I quoted Wilhelm Reich on my website, isis.phpbb3now.com. Most of what I quoted from Reich is in the latest lost diary of Michael William Hentrich.

"The exit remains hidden. It is the greatest riddle of all. The most ridiculous as well as tragic thing is this: The exit is clearly visible to all who are in the trap. Yet nobody seems to see it. Everybody knows where the exit is. Yet nobody seems to make a move toward it. More: whoever moves toward the exit, or whoever points toward it, is declared crazy or a criminal or a sinner to burn in Hell."

"It turns out that the trouble is not with the trap or even with finding the exit. The trouble is within the trapped ones. Criminals are people who find the exit from the trap and rush toward it, colliding violently with their fellowmen in the trap. Lunatics, who rot in institutions are also trapped men who saw the exit but could not overcome the common horror of approaching it."

These are innocent cravings for a luciously exotic, mysterious woman — nothing to become alarmed about. What do I do with these desires? Where do they go?

How does one go about KNOWING a married woman of a different culture?

I also list the books sent into the Monmouth County Jail: dictionary, A Confederacy of Dunces by T. S. Lewis; Hocus Pocus by Vonnegut; Guns, Germs, and Steel by J. Diamond; The World as Will & Representation, Volume II by Schopenhauer; The Coming Insurrection by The Invisible Committee; A Fraction of the Whole by Toltz.

Quite impressive to whoever picked up the diary, for sure. My current research into the work of Levine as well as Wilhelm Reich and Anti-Oedipus exposes someone (whoever reads my notes) to a very powerful intelligence at work.

Mikey's a Living Mental Giant in his own right, with the handwriting of a legend.

11

X

The fact that I was inebriated, at the times of the said offenses ^{makes} my defense ~~is~~ weak. I don't recall ever assaulting the officer although I do recall defending myself against attackers on my porch. I remember running through a flock of geese while trotting with headphones/music on, and I do remember being approached by the officers, but I still believe it was harsh to incarcerate a man for running playfully through geese, or for trying to chase them back toward the lake away from the traffic.

X

I myself am a protagonist of sorts.

Terra Incognita: Book Three is just the tip of the iceberg of scribbled reflections of one very intense writer/philosopher.

The oppressor has NO THINKERS! The State has no real genuine philosophers. I stand unintimidated and prepared for draconian coercion tactics that will be used to influence my behavior and conduct; thereby publicly breaking my spirit and subjecting me to life in the daily zoo.


I'll carry Anti-Oedipus and slowly study its passages so as to live deoedipalized.

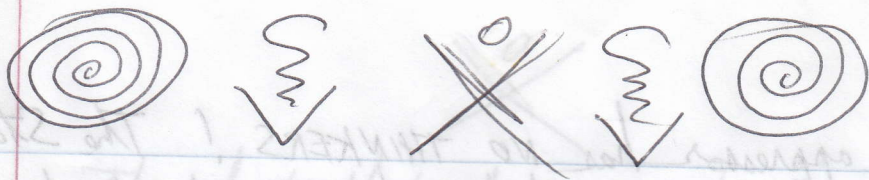
This is my literature. I don't want to read Twelve Step propaganda about powerlessness. I am an extension of the earth and represent Natural Power.



Meanwhile, Hentrich still scribbling away, rantings of an insomniac, yet another insomniac.

A Spirit of the Night where distressed souls wander in search of relief. As Natural Power, my presence has an impact on my immediate environment, inspiring others to release their energies.

This sexual attraction (lust) I have for young librarians is pure natural energies. 



Awaken at midnight with ale in ice box.
A Black Woman threw me a green pair of
meat pants and a green top from her car window
saying, "Here, you look cold."

The People have witnessed my Ways.
The Earth can no longer take this attack.
I will protect my Mother, starting with my
own mother. I am Natural Power.

I just have to be myself. That is enough chaos.
I write to the next generations.

It's about Power. Natural Power
versus the Corporate State Higher Power.



10 January 2011 Monday

Still writing. Still images of unattainable women
surge through my loins. Body sits in sunbeams.



* I had no idea I would actually
find a place in the world.

that
" This is what to do in order to keep from
being overwhelmed by all the unknowns. I will
begin looking for another apartment to live
in after January 26th • unless, of course, I
am incarcerated. I will not be bullied into
a confession.

"The only real prison is fear, and the only real
freedom is freedom from fear."

~ Hung San Sun Kyi (political activist)

Am I free from fear? Do I fear the
judge who threatens to take my section 8
away, lock me up in prison, or
have me under intense psychiatric supervision?
I will be glad to leave the Ashbury Park area
as I sense I am too "HOT" here,
meaning, my presence has been NOTICED by
many. People talk.

Napping in the sunbeams is so much more what I
needed than "Outpatient hospitalization"... so, it is good
that my mother accidentally got this process pushed back
by a day. Seize the day, take a CAT NAP.

I strongly suspect that I am known. I am called "Peter Pan." One girl said she would write to me if I were locked up. What is the author of this tale up to? I had notes in the lost diary from Wilhelm Reich's The Murder of Christ as well as Bruce Levine's Commonsense Rebellion.

Like Nietzsche, I have few who support me; but, unlike Nietzsche (and more like Cioran), I have interacted with "the people." I can't help but shine for my "thought processes" are quite rare and, when written, stand out. Even my raw presence has some kind of effect on people, even Black Women. Powerful spirit-energy!

I will continue to take notes from Reich's work, even at the "MICA HOSPITAL" (outpatient mental asylum). Maybe the contents of my harddrives has been discovered and is being probed. What a MIND TREASURE.

George wants me to walk to the liquor store for a quart of Mad Dog (with him). I recall what Tolstoy wrote about, how the character in

85
Dostoevsky's Crime & Punishment was ~~his~~
being most genuinely and authentically
himself when sitting in his apartment I just
THINKING, inner transformations
take place. When he drinks alcohol,
~~the~~ ~~the~~ major breakthroughs are
thwarted and a disaster occurs that
has tragic consequences!

I have a bad vibe. Perhaps there
are jealous haters who would like to
bring me harm. After all, I have been
receiving great love, admiration, and
even praise from several youth of Asbury
Park - as well as curious looks
from people (on sidewalks, from inside
cars). It's like "Groundhog's Day".

✂
Wilhelm Reich asks some very serious questions
and makes radical observations about the
nature of "the healer." Reading Reich's
The Murder of Christ is giving me confidence
in the Life energies radiating from
my ANIMAL BODY. I long for genital veneration.
Several prospective females are on MY MIND.

{ 2 }

25

BREAKING THROUGH WITH [Wilhelm] REICH



If I get locked in the dungeon, I will request Mommy order me a copy of Wilhelm Reich's The Murder of Christ as well as Watson's The German Genius !



14 January 2011 Friday

Al-Jazeera English is broadcasted at 5AM on WBAI, 99.5 FM. As long as I have to report to MICA hospital at 9AM, this will be my only opportunity to hear News of the World, as I'll be bombarded with AA propaganda at the "TC".

I did have a breakthrough last night when I chose not to walk George to the liquor store on Springwood. Tolstoy may have reached me - I feel more confident, stronger, less overwhelmed. I realize I have been quite prolific and creative over the past decade. Also in the lost diary are notes from John Tindell's 1980's speech about Natural Power.



29

17 January 2011 Monday

Toward the end of Wilhelm Reich's book, The Murder of Christ, I find something relating exactly to my own current predicament: "The Protection of Truth."

"A careful study of the realm of social pathology reveals the fact that there exists no law in the USA which would directly protect factual truth against underhanded lie and attack motivated by irrational interests. Truth is at present at the mercy of chance. It depends entirely on whether a law officer is personally honest or dishonest, emotionally rational or irrational, subjectively inclined toward or against factual functions." ~~For~~

"Truth is in no position to defend itself against underhanded attack."

The Appendix is called "The Weapon of Truth."

How does ~~the~~ the Living Truth defend itself against underhanded attacks by pestilent men?

The following excerpt reminds me of the resentful "preacher" who seems to despise me:

"Learn how to recognize the freedom peddler by his righteousness, by his stalwart uprightness, by his erect forefinger kept up high in the air like a teacher's rod. Learn to know him by his cruelly glowing eyes and his rasping voice, by his rigid mouth and his inhuman absoluteness in his quest for the impossible."

If the weather permits it, I may check out Wilhelm Reich's Listen, Little Man!

Who are these "Little Men"?
Judge, cops, prosecutor?

How do I overcome the fear/anxiety over upcoming trial and potential loss of Section 8?
not to care? security is absurd.
My wealth is my heart and spirit.

Wilhelm Reich asks us, "Who is the enemy?"

"The enemy is the slyness of the pestilent character in all camps, right and left, in high and in low social strata, in the government office as well as in the shoe factory, in the church of St Maria as well as the laboratory, in the democratic as well as the communist party, in every school, family, group, class, and nation on this earth."

"The enemy is everywhere."

X

Now, I think I will go over the notes I have written since being released from the county jail back in August. I would regret not doing so should I be incarcerated in 8 days!

Doctor Kuntz offered to do the colonoscopy on January 25th, the day before my trial. No. This will not work for me. I will just skip it if I am sentenced next Wednesday. Fuck it. Two tears in a bucket.

18

X

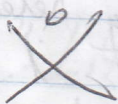
From early September 2010: "If a man could shed all his illusions for a moment, he would not want to live."

Note: I truly sense that Twelve Step programs and the institutions which promote them are halls of mirrors, a huge industry-racket taking advantage of human misery.



18 January 2011 Tuesday

I awoke at 8AM furious that I had to report to Park Place for "tyranny disguised as therapy". I met with doctor He said my "problem" is that I am TOO SMART.



Note: Make a list of addresses to be handed to Mom so she can mail the list to me should I be railroaded on the 26th of January, which is just one week away... too close for comfort. I will hand her journals on the day of "the trial".

2011.01.24

37

I can no longer entertain ideas of "romantic emotional entanglements" with any women who would be unable to handle where it is I am coming from. A radicalized woman or none!

I am sick of being spoken to as if I were an idiot. By rising around 4:30 AM, this gives me time to think and reflect and listen to Al-Jazeera on WBAI. I cooked and ate fish and eggs so as not to be too irritable in the day program (which totally insults my intelligence).

My theory is that the authorities wish to humiliate and degrade us so that we will seek employment and get "off" government relief. What would JK Toole have to say about "MICA programs"?

Shall I have a "lie-down" after Al-Jazeera? I might enjoy a 2 hour lie-down as my belly is now full. First, a quote from an unknown author - (Keith Johnson)

78

75.10.1105

"Should we accept our fate? Surely we can adapt. A frightening number of men and women whom I have received long-term confinement in our nation's prison system succumb to a thing known as 'institutionalized syndrome' characterized by a loss of independence and self-confidence, erosion of desire and skills for social interaction and fear of authority. Upon the prospect of release many prefer to stay in that nightmarish environment rather than face the world alone due to excessive reliance on these institutions to provide food, clothing, and shelter. Could this be where we are headed?"

— From the "Happiness in Slavery" thread. A dude named Jimmy had some great comments to make.

"None of the brave is now home of the idiot. Brains turned to shit. Hope is just a way of saying 'shut the fuck up.'"



25 January 2011 Tuesday

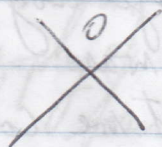
Hegel was sold to America largely by William Torrey Harris, who made Hegelianism his life long project. The psychological tool was alienation. The trick was to alienate us from ourselves, so that we couldn't turn inside for strength! This is the essence of "scientific management."

"Do nothing. Time is too precious to waste."
~ Buddha

In the Abrahamic religions (Judaism, Christianity, Islam), morality doesn't have a single point of contact with reality. Nothing ^{but} imaginary causes (God, I, soul, I ego, spirit, free will), and nothing but imaginary effects (sin, redemption, grace, punishment, forgiveness of sins).

Once the concept of "nature" had been invented as the opposite of "God", "natural" had to become a synonym of "reprehensible":

→ this whole world of fiction is rooted
in hatred of the natural (of reality!)
it is the expression of a profound
vexation at the sight of reality."



Today I stormed out of the "Spirituality"
group at the MICA program. I am firmly
convinced that the mental health
professionals are a POLICING FORCE
used to monitor and distract the rebellious
elements among us.

I changed the site description to something quite
radical but didn't have the funds to print it out.
It was about demobilization. My last
couple posts were aimed at mental health
professionals, medical professionals, and even
the police. 11 police officers
were shot in 24 hours. Why pretend
to be shocked or upset about this?
It seems as though anyone in a uniform
with a badge and a gun is a target for
the anger the people feel over these
goons lumbering around for our government.

<http://isis.phpbb3now.com>

43

X

location: Running with the Devil
id: ~~Mikey~~ mic chi
site name: ~~Mic Chi~~ & The Mendicant Monk Rebellion

We are those who lack air to breathe and no longer find life exactly pleasing, so we give empathetic expression to our displeasure and strive to prepare the way for the general destruction of this iron-cast civilization of ours.

©

For every Quart of beer, I could have a dozen eggs.

©

28 January 2011 Friday

Because I am mandated to report to the day-jail-brainwashing-12-Step-Police camp 4 days per week, I am unable to write and sing as much. Notice how little I am able to write to the future... No longer can I keep track of the world-wide rebellion.

[Greg Gaffin & Steve Olson]

See

ANARCHY EVOLUTION

(FAITH, SCIENCE, AND
BAD RELIGION)



29 January 2011 Sat.

Well, well, well... It seems that my presence in the MICA program has caused several "mental health professionals" to complain to their "superiors" about my disruptive behavior in group sessions. And yet, most of what comes out of the side of my mouth is right on point. So, the head-sucker in-charge tells me, that come Monday, he will be meeting with me one-on-one so that we might come up with a personalized treatment plan, ~~in~~ one in which I will not be required to sit through any MICA groups: no double trouble, no 12 Step Horsecrap, no Higher Powers, no talk of powerlessness, and no god-damn films about Bill Mother Fucking Wilson.

Then, on Tuesday, I meet with Nick, my "case manager".

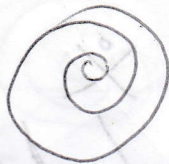
Most of the people I encounter are broken, demoralized, or full of shit. The last people I would turn to for help, in mobilizing a demoralized population are mental & health professionals.

We need to develop fearlessness over image, spontaneity, and definite, anti-authoritarianism. These are not the traits that medical schools or graduate schools select for or encourage.

The government is an institution that uses approval-seeking as motivation for conformity. Organized religion acts like a magnet on approval-seeking needs in that it dictates how we should behave.

I am angry about the trap I am caught in. Maybe if I am able to read my library books today I will remain calm.

DEFIANCE ! REBELLION !



6 February 2011 Sun

For the first time in several days I have been able to relax writing with coffee.

This first month "on probation," as I have not yet been contacted by the officers in charge of "my case," I did my usual routine. On the third

I will try to contact my section 8 case worker next week. Today it would be a good chance for me to wash my laundry.

The more I witness of the Behavioral Health "treatment center," the more I am forced to face just how much more resistant to subjugation I am in comparison to others in similar situations.

Many lack the confidence to think independently. I especially dislike being spoken to as if I suffered from some kind of cognitive impairment.

Recently I have been able to "sink into the poetic mood," realizing how petty and superficial are most of the thoughts in people's heads. I refuse to be "dumbed down."

2011.02.16

75

There is a passage in The First Circle of The Coming Insurrection I wish to note as it is related to my current reality.

See pages 30-34

We are not depressed. We're on strike.

"France wouldn't be the land of anxiety pills that it's become, the paradise of antidepressants, the Mecca of neurosis, if it weren't also the European champion of hourly productivity."

Depression can be seen as an individual symptom to be cured. Depression, anxiety, and other "behavioral disorders" contribute to the maintenance of the existing order, to my docile adjustment to idiotic norms.

My failings can lead to the dismantling of the hypothesis of the self. They then become acts of resistance in the current war. They become a REBELLION and a FORCE against everything that conspires to NORMALIZE us, to amputate us.

25
21. 50. 1105
"The self is not something within us that is in a state of crisis; it is the form they mean to stamp upon us."

note: continue notes bottom page 33

"They want to make our self something sharply defined, separate, assessable, in terms of qualities, controllable, when in fact we are creatures among creatures, singularities among similars, living flesh wearing the flesh of the world."

"Contrary to what has been repeated to us since childhood, intelligence doesn't mean knowing how to adjust, adapt — or if that is a kind of intelligence, it's the intelligence of slaves."

"Our INADAPTABILITY, our FATIGUE, are only problems from the standpoint of what aims to subjugate us."

Note: continue at bottom of page 34.
Everywhere the hypothesis of the self is beginning to crack

I may have begun to take my mind back simply by stubbornly taking a break and giving myself time to reflect upon what ~~it~~ is going on within my own INNER BEING.

"It's this construction of subjectivities by the state that is breaking down, every day a little more..."

"Becoming self-sufficient" is a euphemism for finding a boss.

"To have a job is an honor, yet working is a sign of servility."

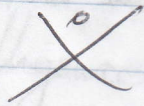
Welfare checks and drug dealing are the only guarantees against the possibility of a social explosion at any moment.

"Excuse us if we don't give a fuck."

"We aren't cynical, we are just unwilling to be deceived."

17

The Coming Insurrection speaks clearly about our current situations in the Industrial World: [p. 51] "The present production apparatus is therefore, on the one hand, a gigantic machine for ~~the~~ psychic and physical mobilization, for sucking the energy of humans that have become superfluous, and, on the other hand, a SORTING MACHINE that allocates survival to compliant subjectivities and rejects all "problem individuals," all those who embody another use for life, and, in this way, resist the machine."



"The grapevine can't be wiretapped."

"The police and the army are evolving in parallel and in lock-step."

"The U.S. invasion of Iraq didn't so much import democracy as it did cybernetic networks. They brought with them one of the

weapons of their own defeat. The proliferation of mobile phones and internet access points gave the guerrillas newfound ways to self-organize, and allowed them to become such elusive targets."

"With 10,000 people, the largest economic power in the world can be brought to its knees."

X

As I slowly make my way through The Absent Body, I pause in order to review Owen Flanagan's The Problem of the Soul.

It is related to my interest in being an EMBODIED CREATURE. I am still a scholar, a philosopher, a THINKER. The oppressor has no thinkers.

All there is is the natural world, and we human creatures are ANIMALS (primates, mammals, apes). Most religions, political, and cultural traditions say we are more than animals. This is not true. For centuries we have seen ourselves as something we are not, as God's chosen creature. This is wrong.

David Abrams's new book is called *Becoming Animal* and has roots in phenomenology. I want to get my hands on a copy, perhaps ordering it from Barnes & Noble on-line.

We mistake Appearance for Reality. Our "perceptions of Reality" are not Reality-itself. Nothing that is so, is so.

False beliefs are the philosopher's enemy. Overcoming what is false and illusory is liberating. Religion is a drug in the sense that it dulls the pain of a miserable life by promising a better one.

In this way, religion gives false hope and keeps the masses from rising up and demanding a "better" life NOW.

Those of us who flee work and confront the police are the nightmare of the good citizen: life embodies all he has renounced, all the joy he will never experience.

2011.02.07

17 Feb

I understand that a confrontation with the powers-that-be is inevitable.

Without the pressure to report to the day program this morning, I am more "available" to my conscious Being. I may actually be able to process what I am investigating as far as "post-philosophic philosophy" goes.

"In deep sleep we discover the radical anonymity of natural existence. Nightly, I give myself over to those vegetative processes that form but a circumscribed region of my day-body. Surface functions fall but, abandoned, I become a creature of depth, lost in respiration, digestion, and circulation. My experiential world rests upon the restorative powers of this unconscious being. I can surface only for a limited time before requiring reemergence in the impersonal."

Much reading consists of references to other writers. I Drew Leder quotes P. Ricoeur:

[What we are is creatures. The "persons" we are believed "to be" or believe ourselves to be are constructed subjectivities, abstract representations in the minds of other animal beings like ourselves.]

The self-identity-subjectivity is not something which exists as a kind of soul or person within our body; it is a form society means to stamp upon us.]

1907: APACHES → "The generic name, apaches, has for the last few years been a way of labeling all dangerous individuals, enemies of society, without nation or family, deserters of all duties, ready for the most audacious confrontations, and for any sort of attack on persons and properties."

As an animal being, I am disgusted, nauseated, and agitated by "Asbury Park."



[What is the significance of vibrations one picks up from others? This is their reaction to our presence. Many women may want me to feel crushed, defeated, inadequate, but I am secure in my being. I am WHOLE. My inner Animal Life is hostile against all that means to harm it.

When I pick up vibrations of hatred or malice toward me, rather than interpret these energy-fields of truth in a manner that would leave me feeling hurt, I choose to interpret these vibrations as nature's mechanism for alerting me to danger.

My presence causes some to wish me harm. This is evidence of the emotional plague discussed by Wilhelm Reich in his work, The Murder of Christ.]

Note: Maybe Park Place can offer me 2 light bulbs...

10
* circa 1990. The librarian I am somewhat smitten by informed me that I was the first to read this text. It was three decades!

One of the reasons I am so irritable at the day program is because the entire atmosphere attempts to alienate me from my inner Being, depriving me of following my bliss, making coffee, continuing my research, getting to know myself, paying attention to unfolding ~~see~~ uprisings against the towers that be.

[I will most likely be paying more attention to Merleau-Ponty's Phenomenology of Perception as Drew Leder (author of The Absent Body) declares that "the rich web of terms and concepts supplied by Merleau-Ponty will prove useful for summarizing my findings."]

"Indeed, his work on embodiment has formed the inspiration and source of many of the ideas found here."]

[Correctively, for Merleau-Ponty, the world is always a world-as-perceived, not a scientific object or a thing-in-itself.]

Merleau-Ponty's richly textured notion of the flesh, was left uncompleted at his death.]

[The "spiritual" need not be conceived as something ~~can~~ opposed to the flesh and blood. The body itself proclaims spirit in our lives, that is, transcendence, mystery, and interconnection.]

Note: Without any cash nor any hope of getting my hands on beer, wine, or herb, I am content to 'drink coffee' and continue "my studies" out on the porch in the mild evening air. A table I placed on the porch serves as my desk. The Absent Body will motivate or inspire me to get back into Merleau-Ponty's Phenomenology of Perception, and to order David Abram's new book, Becoming Animal.

While I am enjoying finally getting a good
half way through reading The Absent Body,
I may pause and leave such BRAINY
material literature for early morning.

Maybe I'll get into my Nth reading of
This Perfect Day.



19 February 2011 Saturday

Viscera → internal organs, intestines

As a "scholar" I am very much isolated by
the obscurity of the concepts floating
around just beyond the threshold of my
consciousness.

I really have a strong feeling about Leder's
The Absent Body, that reading it will
prepare me for David Abram's Becoming
Animal.

As for my sexual attraction towards
P — forget it. She is a strong independent
Black woman. I would be barking up the wrong
tree AGAIN.

(C)

20 February 2011 Sunday

I blacked out yesterday after drinking Vodka - lots of it. Evidently, I ripped my door from its hinges and I threw parts of it down the stairs! Supposedly I had locked my keys in the apartment, became agitated, and kicked the door to pieces.

I don't remember any of this. That is what scares me most, Will I be allowed to stay here now in March? I can't get away from my animal body/brain.

Maybe this set-back will be enough to motivate me to at least try to not drink alcohol and to take prescribed medications. My way is self-destructive rebellion.

I have to find less self-destructive ways to rebel. I will have to discuss my problems in the groups at Park Place.

(C)

X

In the ~~ch~~ section of The Absent Body on "Language and Thought," Leder mentions David Abram.

"Ideation, as instantiated in writing, seems to have freed itself from the spatiotemporal limits of the body and to represent something independent and eternal."

X

I may discuss the possibility of going into inpatient care to get away from Alcohol. In April? I will have 4 months to find a place ~~and~~ (July?) anyway — and I have to save for next security deposit. \$600 deducted for door.

X

I want to take some notes from the last chapter of The Absent Body (Drew Leder), but I want to take my time. The book is due back on Tuesday 2-22. After this brain begins to recover from yesterday's disaster, I may be able to focus.

101

X

One of the dangers of a dualistic world-view is its tendency to give rise to hierarchical and oppressive social structures.

Can the notion of the LIVED BODY reorient our thinking? Can it serve as a framework for new values?

Our relation with all things finds expression in intuitive empathy. Our bodies are composed of carbon molecules in the furnace of dying stars. I am doubly connected to even the far reaches of the universe.

We form one organic/perceptual circuit.

The profound interconnection between body and world invites an ontology and ethics of interconnection. (Ledet 1990)

Bottom Line: Through the lived body I open to the world. This body is not then simply a mass of matter or an obstructive force. It is a way in which we, as part of the universe, mirror the universe.

A JEWEL IN INDRA'S NET

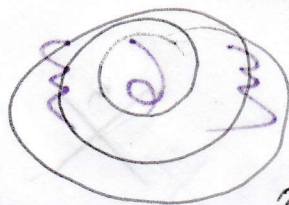
This time through reading Ira Levin's This Perfect Day, I want to jot down some passages that remind me of our world's Mental Health Industry.

Genetic engineering is working toward "removing aggressiveness, controlling the sex drive, building in helpfulness and docility and gratitude. Treatments are doing that job in the meantime."

"Any feeling is ~~better~~ ^{healthier} than no feeling at all."

My thoughts are kind of racing, so I ingested $\frac{1}{3}$ of a 150 mg Trizadone ~~caps~~ pill. Maybe this will relax me a bit. We'll see.

I'm really feeling trapped in my skin, trapped in the apartment because of the damaged doorway. Getting through this day has involved pacing, situps, and "difficult reading." I wonder if I will also return This Perfect Day tomorrow after ~~at~~ SPEED READING THROUGH it.



21 February 2011 Mon.

JEWEL IN INDRA'S NET

Dr K called me into his office and advised me that I may be able to go into rehab within a couple weeks as there are too many temptations in outpatient treatment. I will make a commitment to myself to not ingest alcohol and allow the medication to "kick in."

No. more beer runs for George aka The Beast of the Apocalypse! Actually the day program does help in that it gets me away from George and his constant demands.

Another excerpt from This Perfect Day:
 "We are not sick, we are healthy. It's the world that's sick - with chemistry, and efficiency, and humility, and helpfulness."

I wonder if there is a way I can compromise where I take just enough psychiatric medication to be compliant, but I continue to keep my wits about me, maintaining mental independence.

A Jewel In Indra's Net? Is everything really interconnected? I kicked and punched through my \$300 door on Saturday while BLACKING OUT, and now, by Monday, I am committed to taking medications prescribed and abstaining from imbibing alcohol. I actually believe that I am becoming a part of the interconnected whole at Park Place in Asbury Park.

My case-manager, Herman ???, asked me what my website's url is. I told him: isis.phpbb3now.com. How about that? It's kind of funny and exciting that he would take interest in me enough to want to "read me." He may even pass that url address around to his colleagues. This would generate readership! How about that? Where is all this leading? Will beautiful P be checking out "An Invitation to Being-in-the-Abyss?"

Instead of blessing me with a 40 ounce of beer, ~~for~~ I handed me a full $1\frac{1}{2}$ pouches of TOP tobacco. ROLLIES! This will be greatly appreciated.

201

X

Now, although I feel compelled to look over the '80x86 IBM PC: Assembly Language, Design, and Interfacing, I also am drawn one last time to Drew Leder's phenomenological exploration of The Absent Body. I may jot down a few excerpts from the last chapters.

There was one section that reminded me of the self-destructive drinking experienced by those diagnosed as "alcoholics", which I see as simple rebellion of the body, albeit a self-destructive form of rebellion.

Presently I am ~~cooking~~ eating the chicken soup I made back on the 12th of February, in a far healthier "state of Being" than I was on Saturday. Yes, my own ability to write coherently is a sure sign that I am better off sober.

"Religious methods of 'subduing the flesh' by fierce asceticism may serve precisely to heighten the body's rebelliousness."
(Thereby creating The Devil itself!)

"Denied an outlet for its desires, the body surfaces as evermore demanding, ever more engaged in a battle against the will. A cultural assumption concerning the disobedience of the body leads to subduing practices that serve to intensify and confirm its disobedience."

"We have become trapped within a picture."
(Wittgenstein)

"Indeed, our relationship with nature as a whole has been reshaped by Cartesianism" (the mind-body dualism which places "mind" over "body.")

Here is where I disagree with Schopenhauer for his disregard for the animistic presence of the living planet.

From Leder:

"Insofar as the earth was regarded as a living being, there were normative constraints on activities such as mining, which were seen as violations of her body. But within Cartesianism, the material world is a non-living thing, devoid of intrinsic soul or telos."

201
"Certain individuals or groups are associated with the body. This includes women, laborers, 'primitive' cultures, animals, and nature in general."

"We cannot escape from a picture until we understand the mechanisms whereby it has maintained its hold."

"Phenomenology can provide us with genuinely new ways of looking at the world. After all, we will rarely give up one picture unless we are offered a relevant and seemingly better alternative."

Note: Check out Neo-Confucianism.

"One's body first arises from that of another, is composed of the same stuff as the surrounding world, and lives only by ceaseless metabolic exchange with it. As such, we form one body with the universe we inhabit."

"For Neo-Confucianism ontology is always embedded

within a matrix of moral/spiritual concerns."

" This extension of compassion even to the nonhuman world is somewhat foreign to the Judeo-Christian tradition. More embracing visions have surfaced from time to time. Thus, Saint Francis (Bovenature) lovingly addresses Brother Sun and Sister Moon, Brother Wind and Sister Water, Brother Fire and Mother Earth. All nature, in this picture, is consanguineous (related, sharing common ancestors)."

because G gave me a pouch of tobacco today, when he asked me to go on a beer run for him, I did. All I asked for was a package of incense. I also got to "see" the beautiful woman from India. While I was slightly tempted to get myself a can of beer, I did not. See? I made a serious commitment to myself, so I may want to remember February 19th as a day I stopped imbibing alcohol - for reasons having to do with the current "mental health paradigm".

X

Now, what about "Computer Science"?
Am I interested in "Assembly Language"?
Not really, but the text by Mazadi is
a real "keeper"? Am I drawn
at all to Data Structures, Algorithms, and
Software Engineering in C? Somewhat, yes.

What about Knuth's FUNDAMENTAL ALGORITHMS:
The Art of Computer Programming, hmmm...
Programming computers is a craft. Is this my
craft? Or, am I more drawn to music?

When Bertrand Russell was a youth he was
a bit suicidal. What motivated him to
exist was a desire to fathom higher levels
of mathematics. I suspect that a return
to Knuth's text would be stimulating.
I'll just see how I feel as each day passes.

Parts of Knuth's books may be thought of as
"a pure mathematician's view of computer's".
The construction of a computer program from a
basic set of instructions is very similar to the
construction of a mathematical proof from a set of
axioms.

2011.02.22

[The books I have been drawn to are about DEVIANCE. In the first chapter of The Right To Be Different, "The Coming of the Therapeutic State", in a section called THE DEVIANTS, Kitzier asks, "Who are the deviants?"

They are by no means a homogeneous group. The earmarks are predominantly medical — the schizophrenic, the manic-depressive, the senile. Others manifest their deviance through intellectual, social, or economic NONCONFORMITY: the mentally retarded who requires supportive surroundings, the rebellious youth, the unmarried mother, the skid-row alcoholic, and the radicalized marijuana smoker. The characteristic most many deviants share most commonly are poverty and alienation.

Deviants all share the distinction of being sought out for "treatment" instead of "punishment." The therapeutic state seeks to impose its "beneficial" services compulsorily.]

By 2AM, I am almost completely through with The Right To Be Different. One chapter to go, I rebel against sleep. I steal my life back from the ~~state~~ therapeutic State.

Most likely I will return it along with Levin's TPDO tomorrow; then I will focus on REALITY POLICE.

idea: Change ID to "Dangerous To Know"

[Whereas the "case managers" and doctors seem convinced of the benevolence of their treatment methods, those being treated who are mandated by the State take a different view.

The jailer in a white coat and with a doctorate remains a jailer - but with even more power over his/her fellows.

Their focus is on our adjustment to a particular culture and its set of institutions.]

Psychiatrists = Jailers

Social Engineering is disguised as mental healthcare, Tyranny disguised as therapy?

So, nearly 2AM and mandated to get to Park Place by 9 and having to mail letter first, I plan to leave by 8AM, therefore rise by 6 or 7AM ... with no alarm clock. I am not stressed out.

I am REBELLING in a healthy way.
I am DEFIANT & DEVIANT.
MAD, BAD, & DANGEROUS TO KNOW.

MAD, BAD, & DANGEROUS TO KNOW



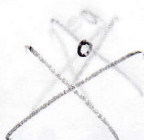
24 February 2011 Thurs

In the first "therapy session" (group), the topic is self-esteem, a concept which Jack Trimpey, the founder of Rational Recovery, has disputed was a "false concept". I witness first hand the "hall of mirrors" where abstract concepts (God, self-esteem) which have no point of contact with reality, suck people in. Rather than disrupt the group with my analysis or sit there suffering the ~~big~~ oppressive innuendo chatter of one who has obviously been broken by years of this type of nonsense, I quietly and peacefully walk out of the group and sit down to engage in writing, which is my 100% totally self-sufficient way to maintain my NATURAL POWER.

How disappointed a therapist must be to witness that nobody in the "MICA" group has "self-esteem" issues.

25 February 2011 Friday

121




[Here is something fascinating : People who are prone to anxiety disorders tend to share certain personality traits → creativity, intuitive ability, emotional sensitivity, empathy, and amiability (likeability).]



The food hand-out at Park Place was KICK-ASS: a \$55 piece of beef sirloin and much more. Perhaps there is some bad feelings towards me there. Excuse me if I don't give a fuck. A few more than a few counselors and "clients" seem to resent my boldness and intelligence to be it! So fucking be it, ass-lickers. Do some clients get paid to attend? Is everyone subjected to attend to continue receiving "benefits" (housing and income)? I suspect so.



Is P aware of my attraction to her? 
Is P "Queen Isis" Herself???
Reality unfolds... I am glad to be NOT obligated to attend Park Place for the next few days. I can hit the library early mañana.

751
Raw perception by itself does not present the world to us as an organized reality.

Reality is an inference: a mental construct.

The mind/nervous-system/body ^{as sensorimotor apparatus} organizes the data of perception ^{via} the experience of frustration into a system we call reality.

Reality is an idea of order imposed on the chaos of perceptual experience.

Anthony Brant mentions Benjamin Lee Whorf's work with Hopi language in Reality Poiesis (c 1975).

Out of tobacco, I think back to the cages on Waterworks Road in Freehold and I am glad to have access to literature, coffee, snacks, pens, notebooks, etc.

I do not believe in the white middle class reality construct. To those who have been successfully socialized, I appear "crazy".

Is this why Arthur Schopenhauer never married?
 Some kind of realization has taken place.
 I see that those who believe I am, at their
 mercy take a definite pleasure in having me
 at their mercy; these self-satisfied mice.

I am condemned by all those who defer to
 the dominant "reality" since I reject that
 reality. There is no reason for me
 to convince the gorts that my worldview
 is superior. They want to see me dragged
 through the mud or even cold, hungry,
 and homeless. This will enable
 them to feel superior. In the meantime,
 I continue to rage against a confederacy
 of self-satisfied dunces.

Shall I mention to the psychiatrist at
 Park Place my mistrust of psychiatry?
 These pharmaceutical companies have no
 ethics. Do I fight quietly?
 I am becoming ever more fed up with
 the so-called "treatment center". I see
 too clearly the nature of the "cure".

881
The purpose of Park Place, CPC, and
"treatment centers" around the world that
claim to be "BEHAVIORAL HEALTHCARE"
facilities is specifically to enforce a
[specific] version of reality.

What is the version of reality being
enforced? It is real to work to
serve an institution. It is real to
be docile and take your medicine.
It is real to obey all authority,
especially the authority of big shot
psychiatrists (god damned frauds I
see right through).

It is real to have your life controlled by
others. It is real not to be
free. The mental health system is
about SPECIAL CONTROL. It is
a reality enforcer. Thought Police.
Reality Police.

Isn't this why I have such contempt for judges,
police, probation officers, psychiatrists,
therapists, guards, etc?!

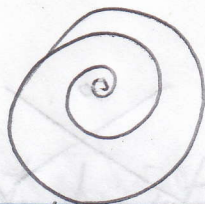
2011.03.01

Cicero: "Retiring to the countryside after the death of his daughter, Tullia, Cicero, overwhelmed by grief, wrote letters of consolation to himself. A pity they have not been recovered and, still more, that such therapeutics has not found favor! True, if it had been adopted, religions would long since have gone bankrupt."

Hence, Mike Hentrich has no need for the mumbo-jumbo half-of-mirrors psychiatry scandal going down daily through the Industrial World at places just like "Park Place Outpatient HOSPITAL" - everywhere.

I will refer to the Directors, managers, doctors, counselors, van drivers, judges, police, and prosecutors as well as the citizenry who propagate these therapeutic hells of mirrors as Braindead Amerika whether they exist in the USA or not.

I have spoken clearly now, Braindead Amerika. Now I can lay down & die.



2011.03.04

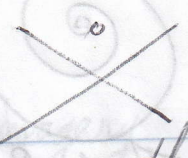
159

The Powers That Be are afraid because they know that they have built their whole world on ILLUSIONS. Through their manipulation of our minds, they control our SPIRIT.

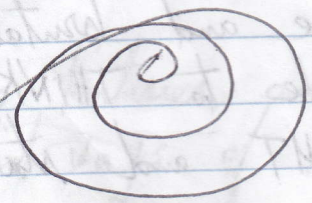
The illusions-of-power are based on violence and brutality. They don't really want people to THINK or FIGURE THINGS OUT and start "pointing things out."

My entire "philosophical orientation" is in conflict with the mindless structure and pointless obedience rituals. The core of my Being is engaged in a WAR with pod-like machine-dependent little consumers who demand useless products and stupid entertainment.

Shall I walk along the boardwalk reflecting upon some verses by Cioran, making the most of this morning where I am not distressed over being mandated to report directly to Peak & Place as a MENTAL PATIENT.



Well, Queen Isis, the Ancient Queen of
Inner Space, has decided against me
carrying Cioran as cold waters fall
from the sky. I will put on the
Coleman Panchos for a powerful walk along
the boardwalk and BEYOND.
The Man Behind THE MASK.



7 March 2011 Mon

I have become more aware of how
discomforting and distressing anger and rage
can be & so I find myself
doing alot of ~~diffusing~~
introspection in that invisible region where
moods form.

I dive into the swamp of
raw feelings at the core of the breathing
creature. I find there is
an inner dialogue, where the inner
being makes some kind of sense of
the swamp of sensations it is in.
I immediately detach from all that is
of the illusory world that annoys me.

2011.03.09

179

My mission is to see things as they are.
Things as they are: life is some
kind of cosmic accident - total chaos.
No sense can be made of existence,
just because the majority of human beings
believe the lies that I boast their
self-images does not mean I will believe
these lies.

I'm not in the mood to drink tonight.
I dropped 150 mg of Trazadone. It is
not safe to walk now (for beer).
With only \$33 left in my account,
and only \$8 on phone, I am going
to have to spend at least \$13 on
"minutes" leaving me only \$20 for beer
and WHISKEY. Yes, I still want to
indulge. "The ~~Beast~~ Beast" is ALIVE.
The Beast seeks PAIN RELIEF.

Life is unpleasant. Our desire is for
pleasure, something life is not quick to
deliver, so we humans become
attached to substances that offer relief from
our ANXIETY, MELANCHOLY, and DISGUST.

2011.03.11

191

Those who manipulate the masses want us to believe we are powerless and that we are becoming overwhelmed. I resist this reaction. I am NOT powerless. I am NOT becoming the least bit overwhelmed. My strength and energy has doubled. Possessed of electrical forces, I am going to overthrow all who approach me, including the army of professionals who have been trained to break the human spirit.

We've got a racist-class-sexist ^{pulling class} power structure that exists in the world, and it's composed of heavy industrialists - the people ~~are~~ who are part of machine. And they intend that they're going to keep their hold on the global economics. This is what all these wars are about. It's just more stealing natural resources. It's all a pretext for imperialist theft.

I was drunk when my mother arrived, so she left after we tried to go to the restaurant on the boardwalk.

11.30.1105

She believes I am trying to kill myself with alcohol. Maybe she is right. I was pabbing all day, even on the porch.

I slept for a little while. Now, at 11PM I am awake feeling depressed and confused. AM I losing the will to live? Yes, I think that maybe I have a strong desire to die, but must not have the will to end it all.

How are suicide and alcohol related?

Maybe I ought to read Cioran tonight. Maybe I can stay over Mom's tomorrow. Not having minutes on my telephone is also having a depressing effect on me. I feel isolated in a dimension called loneliness.

I feel deep despair. My despair is becoming even more intense these days.

193

"Of all things one feels, nothing gives the impression of being at the very heart of truth so much as fits of unaccountable despair; compared to these, everything seems frivolous, debased, lacking in substance and interest."

n. Cioran

Life is a mistake, an accident of cosmic proportions. Beholding the horror of existence will lead to despair.

I am sad about having my mother come all the way to Ashbury Park for a painful public embarrassment. That she was "ashamed" of me really hurt my feelings.

I have to come to terms with the fact that my sister may be my enemy. She does not wish me well, does she?

My father did not return my call.

Phalonda never calls me.

Itzy does not respect me. All is misery.

891
I do want to visit my mother and stay
overnight at her house. I want to
embrace her. She seems to be my
only source of emotional support. I
and I continue to alienate her.

~~It~~ Could it be that I resent her
for attaching me to life?

She is the source of my misery
since she birthed me.

Perhaps I can't forgive her for
giving me life. Oh, what
a terrible confusion.

X
I have such love, compassion, and sympathy
for the unborn that I consciously
spare them existence.

X
Here's a funny insight: I think I
resent my mother for birthing
me, but I can't help loving her.

12 March 2011 Sat

195

Almost 4AM, and still reading Gioian. I have come to the conclusion that what my mother did today was cruel — deciding not to have lunch with me even after I've ordered. She humiliated me. I guess I just won't confront her about this. I will merely process it into my "worldview." Maybe this will be reflected in my facial expressions or a look in my eyes!

Change id from Chief Mikey to Too Much LOVE.
"too much love"
"too much heart" "too much brains"
2 Much Hearts

I do regret being drunk when my mother arrived on Friday. She must be very disappointed in me. Wonder if I ought to go into a detox/rehab. Maybe I really am suicidal.

1/2
I don't want to focus on the disastrous encounter ~~with my~~ I had with my mother yesterday in public, or my crying fits.

By now, I have to be getting used to feeling hopelessness and despair. So, this morning I will try not to take my moods of despair too seriously. I am not becoming overwhelmed.

X
Antonin Artaud's Theater of Cruelty was his reaction against bourgeois Panscan realism, and as an outlet for his philosophic horror of the contemporary Western world, which he declared was actuated only by "violence and aggression."

X
Will I be able to "snap out of this funk I'm in? Haven't I been in this funk for most of my life? I'm feeling negative but with a touch of the sardonic. I wonder how it will feel to be isolated out on a horse farm without a car,

How will I manage without the food banks of Asbury Park? Will I become depressed? Will I find peace in solitude or will I become more lonely? I've become bored with my website. It is a train wreck.

As Cioran points out, "scorn is the first victory over the world; detachment, the last, the supreme." Isn't this the point we have made clear enough on my website, that we have nothing but scorn for this illusory world that I has puffed itself up into significance?

Isn't this a victory, to detach from life?

I detached from "TV land" a long time ago. I've been fairly detached from the Internet lately. Now I let my minutes run out.

I understand more about the dynamics of my emotions as I witness the pain I experience upon not being able to contact my mother. I feel **NEEDY**.

I am attached to my mother. Do I need to become an orphan? Shall I return to ANTI-OEDIPUS?

X
I thirst for nonexistence. I am incapable
of lying to myself.

X
Man must disappear ---

X
My instinct for self-preservation may be ambivalent,
or even obliterated.

X
Here's an aphorism written by Cioran which speaks
to me directly, reminding me of
the pain caused by knowing others
are disappointed in us, & disapprove of
our behaviors, attitudes or beliefs
(or lack of beliefs);

"So many friends and enemies, who showed an
equal interest in us, vanished one after the
next. What a relief! To be able to
let oneself go at last, no longer having
to fear their censure or their
disappointment."

"Observe things as they are and don't pay attention to other people." ~ Huang Po

"There is no reality except the one contained within us. That is why so many people live such an unreal life. They take the images outside them for reality and never allow the world within to assert itself." Hermann Hesse

Cioran: "Many speak of God frequently. It is a word I no longer use," an ex-nun writes me. Not everyone has the good fortune to be disgusted by it.

One of the things, among several, that irritates, annoys, and disgusts me about the program at Park Place is the constant use of the word God. Another is the total rejection of any "negative" realizations.

My mother is the sole emotional support in my life. I just pray (to what???) that she has forgiven me for my drunkenness...

PP1
X
About the healing power of humor:

What one gets a glimpse of in humor is a non-hostile presence of mind that has undergone a maturation. This maturity comes from learning to laugh at oneself when one finds oneself ridiculous. Humor thereby saves us from tragic hubris and the fantasy of believing we are omnipotent.

Humor saves us from self-hatred.



I was able to meet my mother at the APPLibrary and now I am ~~for~~ washing her carpets with a machine she rented from Home Depot. This is a great opportunity for redemption. I rose out of a very painful bout of depression this morning and have been feeling more at ease steadily throughout the day. Marta looked exhausted (or?) today. She seems to have forgiven me.



13 March 2011 Sun

site name: Unbroken Spirits of the Abyss

site description: A readiness to laugh or a readiness to cry — humor and melancholy — are concrete forms taken by tolerance and compassion. These are ways of honoring the freedom and dignity of Being. Someone who has laughed and cried a lot has dignity.



Does part of my "mindbody" pay attention to the consequences of inebriation?

I'm not just talking about the antisocial aspects arising from the beligerence of one who has lost "inhibitions", but mostly the psycho-emotional-mood effects, such as deep suicidal depression.

Alcohol is poison, plain and simple. So why do we seek to poison our bodies?

Levine suggests we are engaging in self-destructive rebellion out of total frustration.

How might I rebel against the stupid dominant culture in a way that does not simply SABOTAGE my own well-being?

Alcoholics Anonymous is a cult.

Why is the State in bed with AA?

Why is the State in bed with the pharmaceutical psychiatric industry?

Am I a "nasta" of my Lost Tribe?

Am I "7" or am I "Dark Light"?



14 March 2011 Mon

~~I~~ I was able to cook the free chicken I got from "a black church" and I ate & drank the soup last night before falling into good sleep by 1 AM.

Miss Charlotte rudely woke me up at 5:30 AM for tobacco. I am still in pain under my ribs. Is it some kind of internal damage to my lung? Also, my left hand is still messed up from

when I attacked the flag poles out in
Federal Way, Washington.

X

What is true mental freedom? This issue of
"mental health" is related to the concept of
sanity, which is culturally defined. Paula from
PP agrees with me that sanity is an
ambiguous concept, at best,

Sanity implies ~~one perceives~~ that one's
perceptions conform to reality, that there
is an objective world "out there".

Mental freedom has to be approached from the
most personal level.

How does one rid oneself of the immense
problem of FORCED UNWANTED **CONDITIONING**
? ? ? ? ?

We need a method more potent **than**
the problem. Could this notion of insanity
or madness or "mental illness" be
the very method which causes one's "mental
state" ?

When jail no longer scares you, you are free -
"symptom-suppressing drugs"!
NO MORE

Normal
imbalance
to insulin
imbalance

nuclear plant core meltdown in Japan... consequences of 8/9 earthquake

There are so many lies surrounding the concept of sanity and mental health. In our industrialized mass society, the notion of sanity has to do with how one conforms to the idiotic norms of the said society. True Mental Freedom allows one to strive for a much deeper and personal notion of "mental health".

Perhaps those who laugh and cry the most are the healthiest, even as manic and melancholy are ~~now~~ perceived as symptoms of mental illness by the representatives of the dominant culture.

My deepening awareness is NOT mental illness or of "the Devil", but the timeless Being of Life Itself.

(I was the kid who asked the questions the teacher had to ignore. I am in no way overwhelmed by the CONDITIONING taking place at "Park Place" and places like that around the planet. My Presence, my Thingy Presence is, in itself, a FORCE to be reckoned with.)

consequences of 8.9 earthquake
nuclear plant core meltdown in Japan...
and tsunami. Fuel rods? Within one week... as bad as it got...
Nuclear radiation will SPREAD... and get WORSE.

205
"The very moment the slave refuses to obey
the humiliating orders of his master,
he simultaneously rejects the conditions of
slavery." ~ Camus

With rebellion, awareness is born!

We PROTEST AGAINST OUR CONDITION.

We have found our wings when we assert
our true reality from WITHIN us,
rejecting all attempts to force
us to accept an "objective reality"
defined by "group consensus."



the core is melting. They are dumping seawater on the core to try to cool it. The reactors are built to sustain 7.5 on the reactor scale. These nuclear plants can't stand up to Mother Nature.

X^o

207

What a freakin' Monday! Could it be that the tide is turning at Park Place? Several fellow chemists are acknowledging my "genius."

It really is becoming quite REAL.

Gorticide = Dark Light

True Natural Power is confronting the people who perpetuate this system.



15 March 2011

I awaken with a 40 oz of 211 in my refrigerator, but resist the urge to imbibe it.

Or do I? I am uncertain.

I am afraid that I will ~~lose~~ lose the respect of my "peers" at the program.

And yet, as Ignatius Kelly said in A Confederacy of Dunces, I have no peers!

Why not just hold onto the beer?

Yes... It would be unwise to walk into Park Place inebriated. I want to keep my wits about me.

X

Since this volume is nearly filled, I will leave it at my apartment when I head out to the day-mind-fuck. I will carry The Coming Insurrection and ~~just~~ keep my farts about me.

What do I expect to get from Park Place? NOTHING but a clearer understanding of what a farce the mental & health industry is.

© 16 March 2011 Wednesday

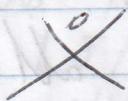
The reason I said (on the survey at PP) that I would not suggest the program to others is because it is based on the 12 Steps of AA and I have little faith in the entire ~~group~~ support group format.

If I get anything from this experience, it most likely will be validation of my aversion to the mental health industry. It's not that I am cynical. I'm just unwilling to be deceived.

"To write is to get free of one's remorse and one's
rancors, to vomit up one's secrets. The writer is
an unbalanced being who uses those words to cure
himself."

"Writing is a vice one can weary of. In truth,
I write I guess and less, and I shall doubtless
end up no longer writing at all, no longer
finding the least charm in this combat
with others and with myself." ~ Cioran

"Writing is the creature's revenge, and his
answer to a botched Creation." ~ Cioran



I began this volume with the chapter, Losing
the Will-to-Write. It is a slow process.
Tomorrow I will meet my mother in Freehold
to eat Cornbeef & Cabbage on Main Street,
after which, I will meet with Bryant to look
at the apartment at 7 Mancy Street.
Imagine me residing in downtown Freehold!
I guess I might not want to travel
all the way to Park Place. I've been going
more than 2 months now. How long do I

they expect me to attend? If I am
to secure the place on Macy Street,
I would have to come up with \$1100
plus about \$350. I would have
to borrow at least \$500 from Mom
or Dad, giving most of my SSD check
up and then I
would have to wait for Marshal
Seyman to return my security deposit.

I want OUT of Asbury Park.
I want OUT of Park Place.
I don't care about the women
I am meeting. I want to get
away from all this crap.

If I get violated for probation,
then I guess I lose section 8
and security deposit and possibly even
"social security" deposit.

I'm sick of it. How does it end?
I see beautiful women who I will
never touch. Do I even care
any more? Not really. Why not get drunk?